

longer avail. The thought presented must be one that is susceptible of expansion, and it must not be extended beyond its proper limits. A general knowledge of science is now so widely diffused that scientific illustrations should not be employed unless they can be adequate and accurately presented. The tendency of discussion in any kind of composition is toward abstract and comprehensive views of thought. The writer must deal with causes and principles,

rather than with fragmentary and disconnected phases of his subject. An abstract line of thought with apt illustrations is far more effective than illustrations without the line of thought. If a speaker is fortunate who knows how to begin, thrice fortunate is he who knows when to end; he need not wait for future generations to rise, and call him blessed.

*End of Required Reading for April.*

## EASTER LILIES.

BY JESSIE F. O'DONNELL.

The Easter lilies, tall and slight,  
With golden anthers gleaming,  
Within their waxen bosoms white,  
Of holy things are dreaming,  
And stirring softly, say apart:—  
"Blessed are the pure in heart."

## ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S RESTING PLACE.

BY T. L. F.

The state of Illinois has furnished our nation some of her greatest men,—Lincoln, Grant, and Logan of war fame, and Stephen A. Douglas, with others of the earlier times. It is a pity that this state which gave these men to the nation, should not also receive their dust, so that their sepulchers might be on the soil from which they sprang into greatness. General Logan will be buried in Chicago, a place easy of access, and where state pride will erect a monument to his memory. It is peculiarly fitting that his body should rest in that city which is in reality the center of the state, and which was in former times his Illinois home.

If we think over this state's list of eminent men in past history, a feeling of regret comes over the mind because General Grant was not buried at Galena or Chicago. He belonged to this state; from it he went to the war with an Illinois regiment; and he was recognized the world over as hailing from Galena where he had his home. The early custom of burying the dead in the family grounds connected with the old homestead, or in a plot of ground adjoining the church of one's own choice, consecrated and set apart as the church's burying-ground, may be tinged with superstition, but the notions are not without significance; certainly they serve a purpose and contain a flavor of loyalty, even in death, to two of the grandest institutions of our civilization. Our national pride is of slow growth, particularly when it takes dollars to express our sentiments.

We think there is a feeling of disappointment among the American people that Grant's remains should have been laid to rest in New York City. The location is not quiet or secluded, neither is it suggestive of rest from the noise of the busy world. It is located on the side of a fashionable drive, and overlooks the Hudson with its steamers and barges ever and anon plying the river. For a residence or summer hotel, it is a magnificent site, but it lacks the environment of the serene and peaceful spot where the tomb of the nation's greatest soldier should be found. It is a question often asked, Why should New York City have the

honor of Grant's sepulcher? Every state claims the battle flags of her own regiments, and erects monuments in her own counties, cities, or towns, in honor of her dead soldiers. Why make an exception in the case of General Grant? If we had a Westminster Abbey and it were located in Central Park, it would be appropriate to place Grant's remains there; but on this side the water each sovereign state is a Westminster Abbey. With Grant's tomb at Galena or Chicago, Illinois would not only by her contribution of our greatest men when the nation was in the throes of war, be great in history, but that greatness would be perpetuated in magnificent monuments within the state.

We are impressed with the fitness of things in Lincoln's history. In Springfield he had his home; there he practiced law, and from that town of thirty thousand inhabitants the nation called him to Washington, whither he went amid dangers and perils never known to any of his predecessors. When he died, his remains were brought back to the city where he had lived, and among his old neighbors he was buried. Now when a lover of his country finds himself in the midst of this quiet population, he is interested to look into the tomb where the remains of Lincoln and most of his family are buried, and by a few minutes' drive from here he can reach the Lincoln house where Abraham and his family lived. It is a better motive than curiosity that prompts one to visit Lincoln's plain home. Here on the first floor to the left of the hallway is a long room with about three thousand articles neatly arranged; commissions, coins, badges, medals, etc., even the cook stove used by the family before they moved to Washington; a bust of the chief spirit of the house occupies a conspicuous place. A room immediately overhead, on the second floor, is a museum of war relics. This home where Lincoln the lawyer lived, and his monument where the body of Lincoln the president rests, will forever make Springfield sacred soil and one of the most intensely interesting spots on this continent.

The people of Springfield show great reverence for Lincoln's memory. I apprehend the same cannot be said of the

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people of every city where the body of a departed president of this country is entombed; but of Abraham Lincoln's survivors in Springfield, I am pleased to say it is true. They delight to honor his name. It was on the twelfth day of February, 1880, the seventy-first anniversary of his birth, that the "Lincoln Guard of Honor" was organized and incorporated in Springfield. The objects of the Association are,—to raise a fund with which to purchase and keep in repair the former home of President Lincoln, to open the house under proper regulations for visitors, and to hold the premises in trust for the public. It also proposes to hold memorial services on suitable anniversary occasions, and to collect and preserve mementos of his life and death.

The plot of ground selected for the monument embraces nine acres of land in close proximity to the city. It is tastefully laid out and contains just enough shade trees to give an air of beauty to the surroundings. The entrance is unpretentious; no grand arch, but a common swinging gate attached to wooden posts, which a neat-looking woman opens for visitors as they come and go; this woman occupies the only house on the grounds.

The monument is one hundred feet high, and is more unique in design from the base to the tip of the shaft than the meaningless Washington monument at the National Capital, which commemorates nothing so much as the quarry from which the elegant slabs of stone were taken.

Work for the foundation was commenced in 1869, and was continued at intervals until March, 1883, when the last group of statuary was put in place. At the base the monument is seventy-two and one-half feet from east to west, and one hundred nineteen and one half feet from north to south. The stones were brought from quarries in Biddeford, Maine, taken to Quincy, Massachusetts, where they were dressed, then shipped to Springfield. The total cost of the monument including the statuary is two hundred fifteen thousand dollars. It is gratifying to know this has all been paid.

In the north end is the tomb. As you enter the door you face the ends of six crypts arranged side by side, where the remains of five members of the Lincoln family rest. The place suggests the sad fatality that has overtaken this honored family. Here in the center of the row in a lead coffin, lie the remains of Abraham Lincoln; on the end of the coffin is a wreath, and in a semicircle his immortal words, "With malice towards none, with charity for all;" on his left are the remains of his wife, and at his right, side by side are his three sons,—William who died before the war, Edward who died in Washington, and Thomas, or Tad as he was familiarly known, who died in Chicago. There is one crypt unoccupied; this was left for the Honorable Robert Lincoln; but the custodian of the monument remarks that Mr. Lincoln has a family of his own growing up around him, and that he has decided to have a private family burying ground. At the south end of the base is Memorial Hall. Here is a bust of Lincoln, a cast of his right hand, with which he wrote the Emancipation Proclamation, one of the old chairs from his law office, surveying instruments which he used in early life in the regions round about Springfield, the powder-horn worn by his grandfather, Abraham Lincoln, when a soldier from Virginia, in the Revolutionary War,—beside a variety of other valuable relics.

There are four flights of stairs leading from the ground to the terrace, which is the top of the catacomb and Memorial Hall; on this as a base is constructed a pedestal which supports the monument, four groups of war statuary and the statue of Lincoln.

When you ascend the stairs to the terrace, you find a wide walk running round the stone tower; the first thing that

catches the eye is a line of forty ashlar, each in the form of a shield, reaching round the second section of the base. It is suggestive of the union of the states, and on each of thirty-seven ashlar is the name of a state, commencing with Virginia, and then in the order of their arrangement in colonies; then comes Vermont, the first state admitted after the Union was perfected. The states come in the order of their admission to the Union, round the monument and end with Nebraska, thus making the list of thirty-seven states. If Colorado is put on it will be the beginning of a new line of names around the monument. Three ashlar were not marked with the names of states, and yet forty were necessary to make the row complete; but what to put on these three, puzzled those who had an eye for harmony in the arrangement. It happened, however, to be settled in this way: Dr. Arthur Edwards of Chicago, and Bishop E. R. Ames of Baltimore, were visiting the tomb, and they observed the blank faces of the three ashlar; Dr. Edwards suggested that U. S. A. ought to be cut on these and thus complete the patriotic design. This was accepted as a happy suggestion, and it is a part of the future plan to have it done.

The statue of Lincoln stands on a pedestal which is thirty-five feet from the ground. It was unveiled and the monument dedicated October 15, 1874. The statue is ten feet, nine and one-half inches high, and weighs four thousand eight hundred two pounds. In his left hand is the Emancipation Proclamation which he is offering to the colored race; in his right hand he holds a pen, his arm resting upon a table covered with the stars and stripes; this is to represent that he has just signed the immortal document. The United States coat of arms below the statue represents the American eagle breaking the chain of slavery.

Just above the belt of states, on the four corners rest the four war groups; these are photographed and on sale in Memorial Hall, the profits being used to meet the annual expenses of the monument and grounds. The infantry group is on a pedestal twenty-eight feet, four inches high and has been assigned the post of honor which is the advance, on the right of the statue of Lincoln. This group represents a body of soldiers on the march with their arms and baggage, expecting every moment to engage in battle. They have been fired upon by the enemy, and the color bearer killed. The captain has picked up the flag with his right hand and, pointing to the enemy with his left, orders a bayonet charge; a private soldier with musket in hand is obeying the order; the drummer boy loosens his cap, throws away his haversack, puts his drumstick in the keeper, and with revolver in hand engages in the conflict. An exploded shell at the officer's feet tells the story of battles fought on the same ground. The figures are life size.

The cavalry group pictures a battle scene, and holds the second position of honor, being on the corner at Lincoln's left hand. The trumpeter, mortally wounded, has fallen from his horse; a comrade comes to his assistance, and while giving him support, is, with sword in hand, warding off the blows of the enemy. The horse is almost unmanageable; nervous and excited, with nostrils distended, and mane waving, he tries in vain to break away from his late rider who retains a death grip on the reins. It is an exciting scene, true to the reality on many a hard-fought field. These three groups, Lincoln in the center, the infantry on his right, the cavalry on his left, are facing the city of Springfield, and remind the student of our war history how grandly Abraham Lincoln, as commander-in-chief of our army and navy, fought for his country.

The artillery group is on the north-west corner in rear of



the infantry; it consists of a cannon that has been dismounted by a cannon-ball fired from the enemies' gun; a wounded soldier lies by the cannon bracing himself with one hand on the ground, and with the gun swab raised aloft with the other hand, he faces the enemy. The officer in charge of the gun has escaped unhurt, and he stands with his right foot on the ground, his left on the gun, his sword drawn with his right hand, his left arm uplifted, his face expressing determination and victory. A young, inexperienced soldier standing with lifted hands near the muzzle of the gun, seems to have forgotten that the foe is near, and, moved with sympathy for his wounded comrade, and astonished by the ruthless havoc made with the cannon, looks on in amazement. The young soldier is the weakest character in the group; but Mr. Mead, the artist, writes that this group represents a scene which he witnessed in front of Yorktown.

The naval group on the north-east corner, is directly in rear of the cavalry, and makes a good picture of a scene on the deck of a war vessel or gunboat. The great mortar is well poised, the gunner has a shell ready to be hoisted into the mortar, a boy called the "powder monkey," because he carries the cartridges to the gun, is perched on the top of the mortar and holds his cap on his head with his right hand. The commander with solemn countenance stands with his back to the gun, looking off into the distance, as if waiting and watching for an engagement to be precipitated.

These four groups make the four corners to a square, from the center of which rises the plain shaft of granite one hundred feet high, with a spiral stair-case inside going to the top. Lincoln's statue in the front, between the infantry and cavalry, with the artillery and navy in the rear, makes a unique and suggestive design worthy the man whose name they commemorate; and it is a pleasing representation of the army and navy of the United States. It requires but little effort, even of a dull imagination, to catch the meaning of the artist, for the sentiment created by the combination is this: there is Abraham Lincoln in the midst of war surroundings just as he was seen and known while President of the United States, and just as he fell by the stroke of death.

The statue and the four war groups each cost the same, \$13,700. The infantry group weighs 7,609 pounds; the money for it was raised partly in Chicago by the Honorable J. Y. Seammons and his friends. The naval group weighs 7,862 pounds; the money for this was raised in New York City by the late ex-Governor Edward D. Morgan, and one hundred thirty-six of his mercantile friends contributed one hundred dollars each. These two groups were put in position in September, 1877. The artillery group weighs 4,380 pounds; it was erected in April, 1882, and the cavalry group in March, 1883; the latter weighs 5,500 pounds. All the statuary is orange-colored bronze, and makes a pleasing contrast to the background of light colored stone.

Mr. Larkin G. Mead designed the monument. The statuary was modeled by him in plaster, in Florence, Italy; these models were brought to this country and cast by the Ames Manufacturing Company at Chicopee, Massachu-

setts. After Lincoln's death, more than eighteen years passed before it was brought to its present state of perfection; but the elaborate plan required extraordinary inventive genius; and every American citizen who takes a just pride in preserving in bronze, the name and fame of the great war president can rest satisfied with this triumph of an American artist.

The association wisely employ Mr. J. C. Power to guard the monument, and keep it in repair, and explain its mysteries to visitors; this last duty being quite as onerous as any other, for every day brings men and women from distant parts of the country, on pilgrimages to this spot. No man could be more proud of his occupation than this custodian of Lincoln's dust. He knows the history of the great President and the history of his times. Many facts in this paper were furnished by Mr. Power, who is always affable, kind to visitors, and generous in furnishing information.

The custodian tells an exciting story of the attempt made by three desperate fellows to steal the body of President Lincoln. He had been apprised of the coming of the vandals and was prepared for them by the presence of two men whose services he had engaged. They watched and waited until far into the night, though a tomb is not a convenient watch-tower; they were obliged to be in an adjoining room in the base of the monument. They trusted to their ears to catch the strange and unlawful noises, and at last the marauders were heard, operating with hammers, on the iron coffin which contained Lincoln's remains; the watchman and a companion hastened out and around to the door of the sepulcher; but the miscreants heard them coming and beat a hasty retreat, escaping in the darkness of the night. They had forced an entrance by breaking the lock to the door, and had pried the lid off the coffin before the guard had heard them. The vandals were followed to Chicago where two of them were arrested; but it was found that Illinois had no law that provided punishment for those who steal the dust of her dead. A case was made out against these men for breaking the lock of the sepulcher, and they were sent to the penitentiary for one year. Since that time the remains of Lincoln have been placed in a lead coffin.

As our country grows older, we become richer in political biography. The tomb of Washington at Mount Vernon, of Buchanan at Lancaster, that of Garfield at Cleveland, and of Grant and Lincoln are sacred places to American citizens. They mark eventful periods in the progressive march of the Republic; they call attention to the wonderful changes wrought in the character of the government, while they perpetuate the achievements of the men whose memory they hand down to posterity. The Illinois legislature has generously appropriated fifty thousand dollars to erect a monument to the memory of General Logan. This liberal disposition is of slow growth among our people; the National Capital is very poor in its possession of statues and monuments honoring the memory of the great men in our past history; and yet the sentiment is having some growth, and we may expect with the ultimate triumph of every great reform and the increasing age of the nation, that statues and monuments will be multiplied to mark the resting places of the nation's renowned dead.

